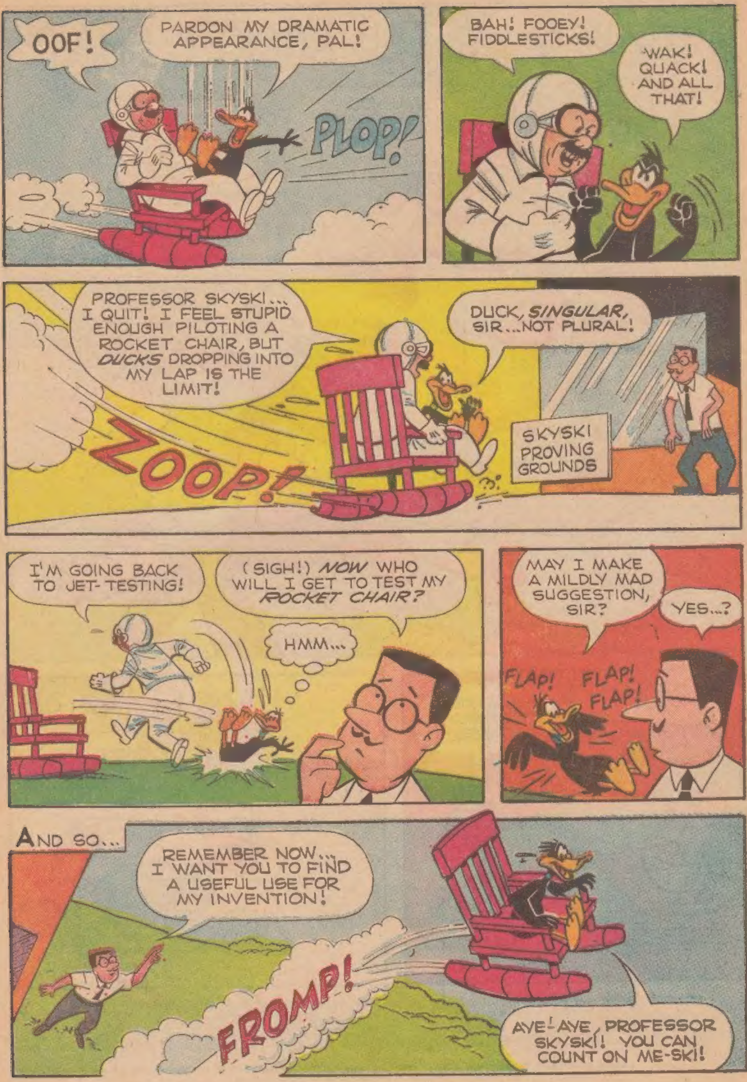

GOLD KEY
DAFFY DUCK
12c
DAFFY DUCK
10029-803
MARCH


Daffy



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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


OOF!
PARDON MY DRAMATIC APPEARANCE, PAL!
PLOP!
BAH! FOOEY! FIDDLESTICKS!
WAK! QUACK! AND ALL THAT!
PROFESSOR SKYSKI... I QUIT! I FEEL STUPID ENOUGH PILOTING A ROCKET CHAIR, BUT DUCKS DROPPING INTO MY LAP IS THE LIMIT!
DUCK, SINGULAR, SIR...NOT PLURAL!
ZOOP!
SKYSKI PROVING GROUNDS
I'M GOING BACK TO JET-TESTING!
(SIGH!) NOW WHO WILL I GET TO TEST MY ROCKET CHAIR?
HMM...
MAY I MAKE A MILDLY MAD SUGGESTION, SIR?
YES...?
FLAP! FLAP! FLAP!
AND SO...
REMEMBER NOW... I WANT YOU TO FIND A USEFUL USE FOR MY INVENTION!
FROMP!
AYE! AYE, PROFESSOR SKYSKI! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME-SKI!


LOVELY WAY TO TRAVEL! BUT WHAT *SPECIAL USE* FOR IT?...
RUMBLE!
HEY... THANKS FOR THE IDEA!
WEATHER FORECASTING IS BIG BUSINESS...EVERY-BODY'S A CUSTOMER!
BUT I'LL HAVE TO RISE ABOVE IT ALL SO I CAN CHART THE STORM'S COURSE!
OH, BOY...THIS DELUGE IS *WARPING* MY ROCKET CHAIR!
POP!
BOOM!
CRACKLE!
Q-QACK!
WOO-WOO! LOOK OUT BELOW... DAFFY'S COMIN' DOWN FOR REPAIRS!
ZOOP!
ZOOP!



I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU TO AVOID *DAMPNESS!*
HMM... THE *DESERT* IS A DRY PLACE!
I KNOW... I'LL GO HUNT FOR THE MISSING GEOLOGIST!
DR. DIGBY NOTED GEOLOGIST IS MISSING IN DESERT!
SO...
JUST CALL ME THE BIRDY-VERSION OF A ST. BERNARD!
I'M A ST. BIRD-DUCK! WOO-WOO!
AHOY! I SPY THE MISSING GEOLOGIST...
YOO-HOO! DAFFY TO YOUR MUCH-NEEDED RESCUE, CHUM!
WH-WHAT?! A-A *MIRAGE!*
CLIMB ABOARD...I'M RESCUING YOU!
BLINK!
RIDICULOUS! I'M MUCH TOO INTELLIGENT TO MOUNT A *MIRAGE!*
HE'S OUTSMARTED BOTH HIMSELF AND MYSELF!


SO DAFFY DOES IT THE HARD WAY...
ONLY TEN MORE MILES BACK TO TOWN!
OL' ROCKIN' CHAIR'S GONNA GET ME!
AND MUCH LATER...
I GIVE UP AS YOUR ROCKET CHAIR TESTER, CHUM!
ROCKET CHAIR ASSEMBLY LINE
IT'S NO EARTHLY GOOD! IT'S ONLY A TROUBLESOME THING!
?
WHAT A SHAME! I HAD HOPED IT WOULD BE OF GREAT BENEFIT!
CRASH!
...THE CITY FATHERS ARE IN A QUANDARY...
MORE TROUBLE!
IT'S A WORLD O' WOE!
THIS FLOCK OF DUCKS WON'T LEAVE OUR FAIR CITY... THEY'RE BECOMING DREADFUL PESTS...
BUT, DUCKS...IT'S MIGRATION TIME!
WITHOUT A LEADER WE GO NOWHERE!
BESIDES...WE LIKE THIS BURG!


THAT'S MY FLOCK... I'M THEIR LEADER!
EH?
THEN WHY DON'T YOU LEAD THEM?
ER... WEARY WINGS, SIR...
AND AN INDISPOSED DISPOSITION...THAT IS ...I'M LAZY!
HMM... BUT NOW I SEE A SUPER SOLUTION TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS...
DUCKY IDEA
?
AND SOON...
FAREWELL, FEATHERED FELLOWS!
ROCK-A-BYE-BYE, CHUMMY CHAP!
WOO-WOO! THE GREATEST WAY TO MIGRATE...VIA ROCKET CHAIR!
DON'T ANYBODY ROCK HIMSELF TO SLEEP!
NOW WE'VE GOT BUCKSHOT-PROOF SEATS! WOO-WOO!
The End



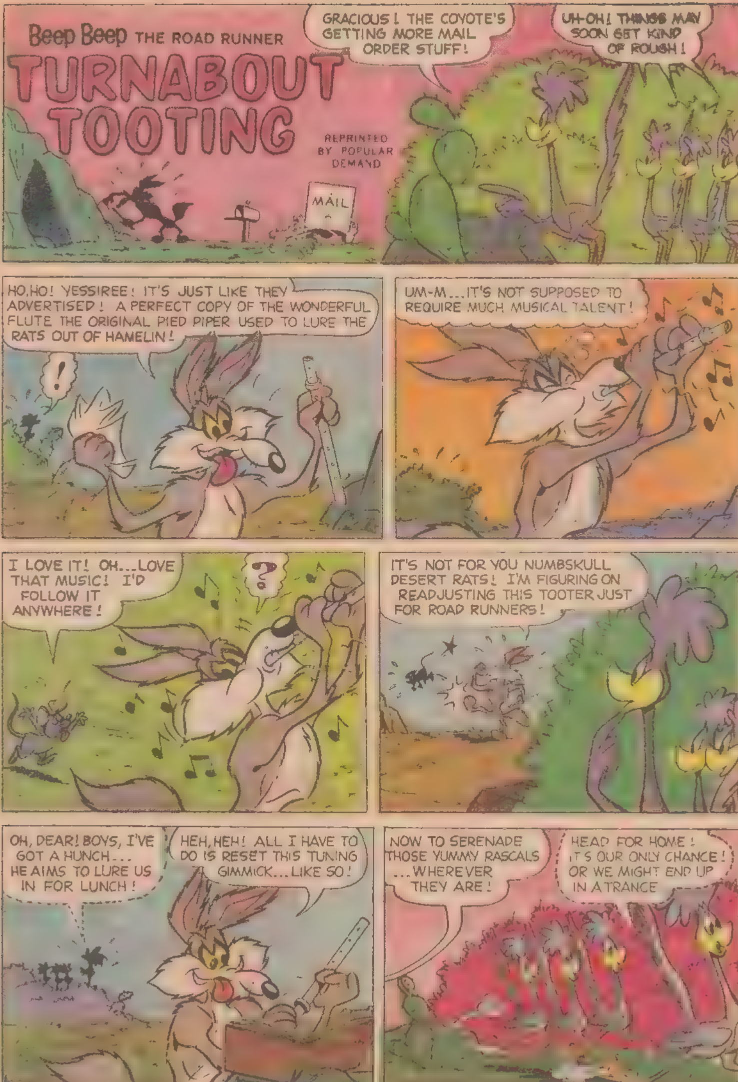
DAFFY
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
THE TROUBLE WITH THIS CITY LIFE IS... NO PONDS! DUCKS NEED WATER TO SPLASH IN, JUST LIKE FISHES...
MAIN S
BANK
OOF!
OOPS! SORRY! I DIDN'T SEE YOU...I WAS DAY-DREAMIN'!
CLANK!
HEY! WAIT! YOU FORGOT YOUR GUN AND THIS SACK OF MONEY!
THANKS, PAL!
FORGET IT! JUST CALL IT MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!
GADZOOKS! GUN... SACK OF MONEY! NOW IT DAWNS ON ME... THOSE TWO HAD THE EARMARKS OF BANK HOLDER-UPPERS!
DAFFY, YOU SCOUNDREL!
I'M REPORTING YOU TO THE POLICE FOR ASSISTING BANK ROBBERS TO ESCAPE!
EGAD!
I'LL ADMIT I GOOFED... BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT I WAS DOING! I WAS THINKING OF COOL, COOL WATER!
A LIKELY STORY! YOU MIGHT EVEN BE ONE OF THEIR GANG!


I CALLED THE POLICE... THEY'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
COME BACK HERE!
MAIN ST. BANK
ZOOM!
EXCUSE ME... FOR A FEW YEARS!
I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE CULPRITS BEFORE THE POLICE GET ME!
IT'D BE TOUGH EXPLAINING THAT FOOLISH STUNT I DID!
AH, HA! THERE'S THEIR CAR!
GOTTA BORROW ME SOME AMMUNITION FIRST! HEH, HEH!
BOMBS AWAY! WOO WOO! THOSE CROOKIES WILL THINK THE WHOLE POLICE FORCE IS ON THEIR TRAIL!
BANG!
STEP ON IT! IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE CALLED OUT THE NATIONAL GUARD!
AT LEAST!
BANG!
BANG!
HOLD ON! I TOOK THAT CORNER TOO FAST!
CRASH!
C'MON! WE'LL GO IT ON FOOT!



ALL RIGHT! HANDS UP! DROP THOSE GATS, RATS!
DEAD END ALLEY
BANG!
THEY'VE GOT US! WE BETTER DO AS THEY SAY!
YOU SAID IT!
OKAY! TURN AROUND... SURPRISE!
THAT DUCK!
NO COPS!
THERE SOON WILL BE! I'M GOING OUT TO FIND ONE! YOU GUYS STAY RIGHT THERE... PROMISE?
UH... SURE! WE PROMISE!
WHAT A STUPID DUCK! TWICE HE'S LET US GET AWAY!
WE'VE GOT THE MONEY ...LET'S GO.
SOON...
IS THIS A JOKE OF YOURS, DAFFY? THERE'S NOBODY HERE!
COURSE NOT! I GAVE 'EM A CHANCE TO LEAP THAT FENCE!
POLICE
WHY'D YOU DO THAT? NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO OVER AFTER EM'
NO! WAIT! THEY'LL BE BACK!
GROGAN'S BULLDOG LIVES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT FENCE! HE'LL CHASE 'EM RIGHT BACK! HEH, HEH! I PLANNED IT THIS WAY!
YOU NITWIT!


GROGAN MOVED FROM THERE A MONTH AGO... AND TOOK HIS DOG WITH HIM! THE BANK PRESIDENT LIVES THERE NOW!
OMIGOSH!
LETTING THOSE GUYS ESCAPE TWICE PUTS ME IN A DOUBLE JAM!
I'LL SEE IF I CAN PICK UP THEIR FOOTPRINTS!
DAFFY! LOOK! THE BANK PRESIDENT HAS PUT IN A SWIMMING POOL... BUT HASN'T FILLED IT YET!
THEY'RE OUT COLD! LUCKY FOR YOU THEY DIDN'T LOOK BEFORE THEY LEAPED! THIS CLEARS YOU!
WOO WOO!
SHORTLY...
I APOLOGIZE, DAFFY! I HEARD FROM THE CHIEF HOW YOU CAPTURED THOSE CROOKS! QUITE INGENIOUS!
AND LUCKY!
NSTEAD OF GIVING ME A CASH REWARD, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME USE YOUR SWIMMING POOL?
SURE THING! I'LL FILL IT AT ONCE!
AND SO...
HOP RIGHT IN! TEN CENTS A DIP FOR ALL CITY DUCKS HOMESICK FOR A SPLASH IN A POND! HEH, HEH!
QUACK! QUACK!
GOOD GRIEF! WHY DO THEY CALL HIM DAFFY? HE'S DAFFY LIKE A FOX!



Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER
TURNABOUT TOOTING
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
GRACIOUS! THE COYOTE'S GETTING MORE MAIL ORDER STUFF!
UH-OH! THINGS MAY SOON GET KIND OF ROUGH!
MAIL
HO, HO! YESSIREE! IT'S JUST LIKE THEY ADVERTISED! A PERFECT COPY OF THE WONDERFUL FLUTE THE ORIGINAL PIED PIPER USED TO LURE THE RATS OUT OF HAMELIN!
!
UM-M... IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO REQUIRE MUCH MUSICAL TALENT!
I LOVE IT! OH... LOVE THAT MUSIC! I'D FOLLOW IT ANYWHERE!
?
IT'S NOT FOR YOU NUMBSKULL DESERT RATS! I'M FIGURING ON READJUSTING THIS TOOTER JUST FOR ROAD RUNNERS!
OH, DEAR! BOYS, I'VE GOT A HUNCH... HE AIMS TO LURE US IN FOR LUNCH!
HEH, HEH! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS RESET THIS TUNING GIMMICK... LIKE SO!
NOW TO SERENADE THOSE YUMMY RASCALS ...WHEREVER THEY ARE!
HEAD FOR HOME! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! OR WE MIGHT END UP IN A TRANCE


HEH, HEH! I'LL SOON HAVE THEM HEADED FOR MY STEWPOT! THIS'LL GET THEM!
BEEP BEEP!
HA, HA! YOU VILLAIN ... BLOW AWAY! WE'VE TURNED OUR EARS OFF FOR THE DAY!
BEEP BEEP!
HEY! BACK HERE BRINGING UP THE REAR— WHAT'S POP SAYING? I CAN'T HEAR!
BOING!
GASP!
BEEP BEEP!
OH, NO! HIS BEWITCHING GOT TO NUMBER THREE!
AS OF NOW IT'S UP TO ME!
BEEP BEEP.
SIR! I DECLARE YOU ARE A CAD! STOP SPELLBINDING THAT POOR LAD!
YEOW!
LURING US WITH THIS, INDEED. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T SUCCEED!
I'VE BEEN SABOTAGED!


OW! OOH. OW!
FLUTES LIKE THIS SHOULD BE KEPT AWAY... FROM THE HANDS OF OLD WILE E., I SAY!
BEEP BEEP!
BUT...IT *IS* THAT COYOTE'S PROPERTY...
EVEN IF IT SHOULDN'T BE
HMMM! IF HE HAD TO TUNE IT ESPECIALLY FOR US... I CAN ELIMINATE ALL THIS FUSS... SIMPLY BY CHANGING ITS STRANGE APPEAL...
SO IT WON'T LURE US TO BE HIS MEAL!
POP! YOU REALLY USE YOUR HEAD!
BUT WHO IS IT LIABLE TO LURE INSTEAD.
OOPS. WE'VE GOT TO TRY A GETAWAY...QUICK! SO HE WON'T SUSPECT THAT IT'S A TRICK.
YOU SNEAKY ROAD RUNNERS.
YOU CAN'T TAKE MY PIED PIPER'S FLUTE! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU!
EGAD! THE LAW!
OH, NAY! NO! NAW.
WE'LL GIVE IT BACK. IF YOU'LL JUST VOW... THAT YOU WON'T TRY TO CHARM US *NOW!*
OH, I DO! I PROMISE!
I'LL PLAY A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT TUNE!
FINE! THEN HERE IT IS AS GOOD AS NEW.
BUT, POP. .YOU KNOW WHAT HE MIGHT DO!



YEAH!! THIS IS IT...YOUR ZERO HOUR! I'LL CHARM YOU ALL INTO MY POWER!
AGH! BETRAYED AGAIN!
WILL OUR NEXT STOP BE OUR DEN?
WINK!
MY, MY! BLOW HARDER, KNAVE... OR ELSE DESIST! WE STILL SEEM ABLE TO RESIST!
AH! HIS KIND OF MUSIC MAKES ME SMILE! I'M SURE HE CAN BE HEARD A MILE!
POP! EXCUSE OUR STARE!
LOOK OVER THERE!
GR-ROWF! SWING IT, MAN! I DIG THOSE NOTES!
YAEH, MAN! DON'T STOP!
HE'S REALLY IN THE GROOVE! I'D FOLLOW THIS CAT ANYWHERE!
WELL, BOYS... STILL WONDERING WHAT I TUNED IT FOR? THERE'S YOUR ANSWER! WOLVES GALORE!
BUT THEY'RE SO GLAD!
THEY LIKE IT, DAD!
I KNOW! HEH... WHILE HIS WIND HOLDS OUT THEY'LL THINK HE'S TOPS...
BUT THINK OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN HE STOPS!
BEEP
BEEP!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

BE AN ARTIST!

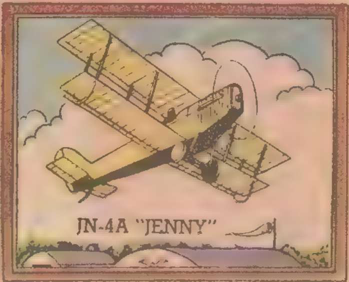
See your name and artwork in print!

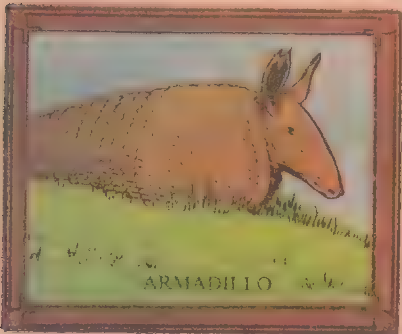
SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS! ASTOUND YOUR FOLKS! IMPRESS EVERYONE!

Don't hide your talent under a bushel! Draw an airplane or an animal or an invention and send it to the Gold Key Comics Club.

Draw in black ink on white paper for best reproduction.

Here are some examples to help you get started:







READY NOW? Send your drawings to "Be an artist" c/o Gold Key Comics at the address given below. We'll print as many as we can:

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



READERS CREATE MONSTERS!

We knew you could do it! Here are monsters with all kinds of powers, created by Gold Key Comics Club readers. Be sure to send in yours to the address below.

THE DEVIL BEAST



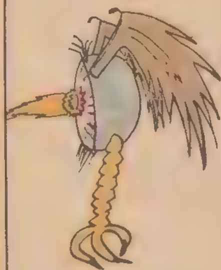
Paralyzes with its pitchfork and nails.
William Harckewrath
New York, N. Y.

HAMMER HEAD MONSTER



Hammers on people and animals.
Kay Wheeler
Osage, Wyoming

FLYING EYE



Laser ray beams from eye to cut through enemy.
Lonnie Harvey
Tulsa, Oklahoma

ZEBRATRON



Its nose sucks you into its mouth to eat you.
Allan Richard
Montreal, Quebec, Canada

DUCK BILLED DISSOLVER

Tail pods break to spill acid on enemy.



Bob Barrie
Green Bay, Wisconsin

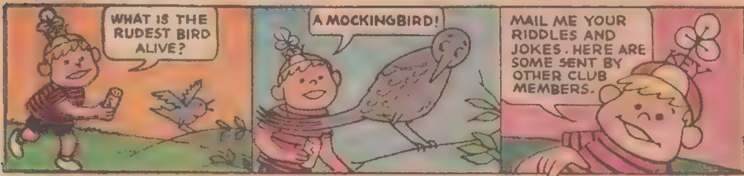
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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID



Riddle: Why did the little boy bring sugar and cream to the movies?
Answer: He heard they were having a new serial.
Michele Martin—Scarborough, Ontario, Canada

Alan: What kind of stick can walk?
Jane: A walking stick.
Jana Dampf—Tulsa, Oklahoma

Larry: I saw a cop chase a crook through a store.
Harry: Did the cop catch him?
Larry: No, he stepped on a scale and got a weigh.
J. H. Ball—Willards, Maryland

Riddle: What is the longest word in the dictionary?
Answer: SMILES, because it's a mile from one "S" to the other.
Joey Andryczak—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Riddle: What did the newlywed scientist see when he looked at his wife's cooking?
Answer: An Unidentified Frying Object.
Alan Lewin—St. Louis, Missouri

Alex: My dog swallowed a flashlight.
Billy: Did it make him sick?
Alex: No, he hiccupped and was de-lighted.
Billy Finigan—Chester, Pennsylvania

Riddle: What do ghosts eat for dinner?
Answer: Spook-ghetti.
Valerie Rocchio—Cranston, Rhode Island

Silly: I was a spy.
Dilly: Did they shoot you?
Silly: I don't know, I was blindfolded.
Rodney Ingram—Boulder, Colorado

Riddle: Why did the moth eat through the rug?
Answer: He wanted to see the floor show.
Howard Roth—North Hollywood, California

Riddle: Why did the boy take some hay with him to bed?
Answer: So he could feed his night mares.
Douglas Sperry—Omaha, Nebraska

First Indian: Ugh.
Second Indian: Ugh, ugh.
First Indian: Don't change the subject
Connie Sturdivant—Norton, West Virginia

Frank: My father just bought a Japanese radio.
Paul: But how can you understand what they're saying?
Peggy Rosenberg—East Marion, New York

Mother Pigeon to Baby Pigeon: Watch your posture, Son, you're beginning to walk people-toed.
Maria Kennedy—Shreveport, Louisiana

John: When everybody heard Bill sing they clapped their hands.
Tom: Yes, over their ears.
Brenda Mansfield—Elliot Lake, Ontario, Canada

Mother: No, you can't go fishing with Tommy — he's just getting over the measles.
Jim: Aw, Mom, you know I never catch anything when I go fishing.
June Clark—Preeceville, Saskatchewan, Canada

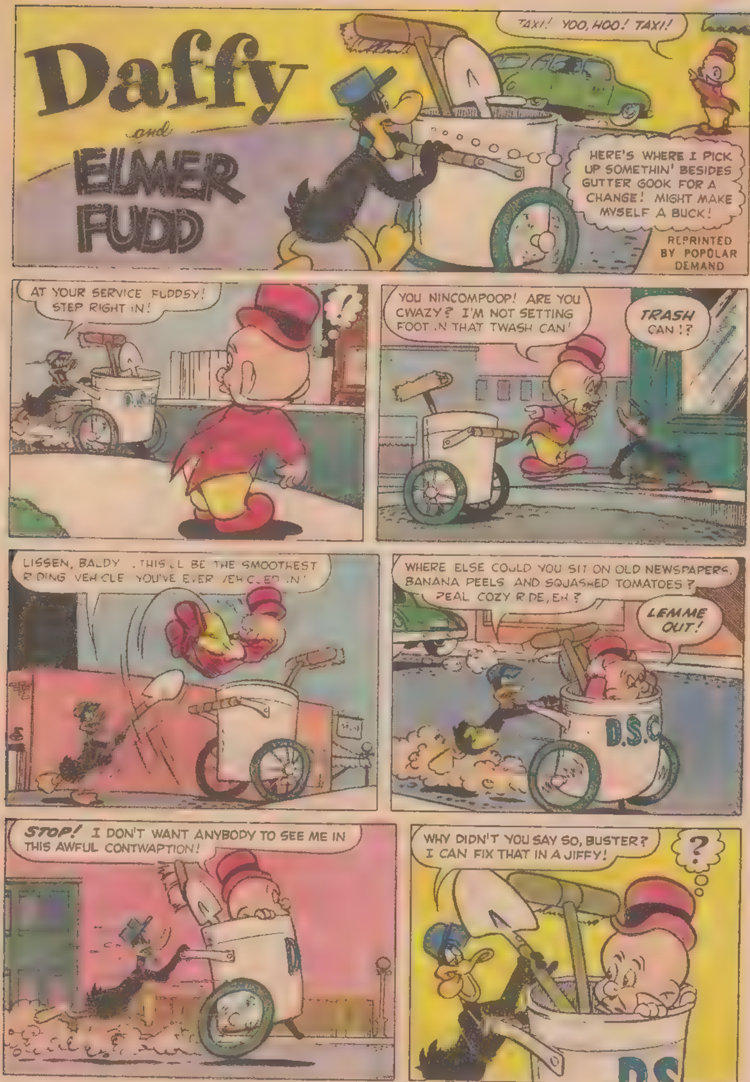
Riddle: If you had two ducks in a box, what would you have?
Answer: A box of quackers.
Bruce Rafalson—Skokie, Illinois

Customer: What are these pennies doing in my soup?
Waiter: Well, you said you'd stop eating here if there wasn't some change in the meals.
Donna Anderson—Morton Grove, Illinois

Riddle: Why do you find lost possessions in the last place you look?
Answer: Because when you find them you stop looking.
Peter Greenslade—Newfoundland, Canada

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Daffy and ELMER FUDD
TAXI! YOO, HOO! TAXI!
HERE'S WHERE I PICK UP SOMETHIN' BESIDES GUTTER GOOK FOR A CHANGE! MIGHT MAKE MYSELF A BUCK!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
AT YOUR SERVICE FUDDSY! STEP RIGHT IN!
!
YOU NINCOMPOOP! ARE YOU CWAZY? I'M NOT SETTING FOOT IN THAT TWASH CAN!
TRASH CAN!?
LISSEN, BALDY. THIS'LL BE THE SMOOTHEST RIDING VEHICLE YOU'VE EVER VEHICLED IN!
WHERE ELSE COULD YOU SIT ON OLD NEWSPAPERS, BANANA PEELS AND SQUASHED TOMATOES? REAL COZY RIDE, EH?
LEMME OUT!
D.S.C.
STOP! I DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO SEE ME IN THIS AWFUL CONTWAPTION!
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO, BUSTER? I CAN FIX THAT IN A JIFFY!
?


I'LL SOON HAVE YOU SO CAMOUFLAGED YOUR OWN MOTHER WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YA! WOO! WOO!
NO!
YOU CWACKPOT. YOU GOT GOO ALL OVER MY SUIT!
(TCH! TCH!) SHAME ON ME
I'LL HAVE IT BRUSHED OFF IN NO TIME ELMER!
HELP!
BRUSH! BRUSH!
NOW WHAT OTHER TAXI COMPANY WOULD GIVE YOU SUCH SUPER VALET SERVICE... I ASK YOU?
D.S.
SPUTTER! SPUT!
BY THE WAY... YOU DIDN'T SAY WHERE YOU WANTED ME TO TAKE YOU!
ER... JUST KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD!
HEH, HEH! HERE'S WHERE I LOSE THAT DWATTED DUCK!
D.S.C.
MEN AT WORK
HEY! HOW'D WE GET IN THIS TUNNEL?
IM WD OF HM!
I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO COAST TO MY DESTINATION...
YO, HO, HO! AHOY! LAND HO!

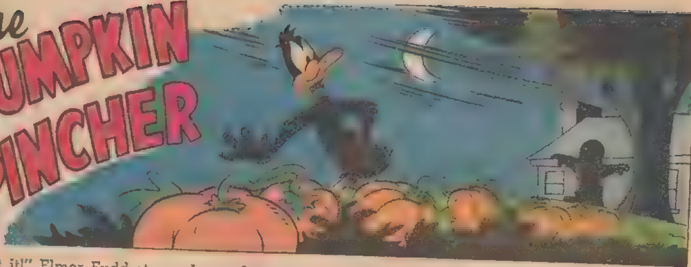

WHAT'S BEEN KEEPIN' YA, SPORT?
THAT SETTLES IT! I'M NOT PUTTIN' UP WITH HIM AGAIN! I'M HOPPIN' OUT AND HOOFING IT TO THE AIRPORT!
AH, HA!
THE AIRPORT, EH? TAKIN' A PLANE? YOU MUST BE IN A HURRY!
WAH-H-H-H-H!
I'LL GET YOU THERE, NEVER FEAR!
SCREECH!
EEK!
OOPS! BLMP SA DAISY!
YEOW!
BUMP!
GOOD! I'M FWEE OF YOU AT LAST, YOU MISERABLE CWEATURE!
I'LL GO THE WEST OF THE WAY MYSELF!
METHINKS YOU'LL NEED ME AGAIN!
SCWAM! GO HOME! EVAPOWATE!


HORRORS!
TAXI... YOU WITH THE BASKETBALL HEAD?
AND THAT'S TWO POINTS FOR THE DAFFY DUCK TAXI TEAM, IF YOU PLEASE!
FOOMP!
I GIVE UP! I'LL JUST WELAX AND BEAR IT!
HONK! HONK!
MOVE IT UP, BUD! LET'S NOT PARK THERE ALL DAY!
BUMP!
C'MON! MOVE THAT HEAP!
THIS IS F-FINE! LET ME OUT H-HERE!
NOPE! I DELIVER MY CUSTOMERS RIGHT TO THE GETTIN'-OUT PLACE!
!
OOPS! THIS THING MUST'VE JUST BEEN WAXED!
YEEK!


CRASH!
THAT'LL BE TWO DOLLARS EVEN!
THE ONLY WEASON I'M PAYING YOU IS TO GET WID OF YOU... YOU BLUNDERING BLOCKHEAD!
YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS!
HEAVENS! MY PLANE TO NEW YORK IS WEADY TO LEAVE! I MUST WUN!
NEW YORK 3:00
BOSTON
SORRY, SIR, BUT I'LL NEED YOUR TICKET.
I CAN'T FIND IT! I MUST'VE LOST IT!
DAFFY! DID YOU SEE MY AIR TICKET IN THAT JUNK?
NO! BUT YOU CAN ROOT THROUGH!
D.S.C
OINK! OINK!
IT'S NOT HERE! IT MUST'VE FALLEN OUT OF MY POCKET WHEN YOU FLIPPED ME ONTO THOSE TELEPHONE WIRES!
DON'T TELL ME YOUR TROUBLES!
I'VE GOT TROUBLES OF MY OWN! I'VE GOT TO PICK UP ALL THIS GUNK YOU'VE SPREAD AROUND!
D.S.C.


OMIGOSH! THERE GOES THE PLANE I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON!
I'LL HAVE TO BUY A TICKET AND TAKE THE NEXT PLANE! I'VE GOT TO GET TO NEW YORK TONIGHT TO ATTEND THE NATIONAL LODGE-FELLOWS CONVENTION!
SORRY, NO MORE FLIGHTS TO NEW YORK TODAY! WE JUST RECEIVED WORD THE NEW YORK AIRPORT IS FOGGED IN!
HOW DWEADFUL!
HM-M! MAYBE THERE IS STILL A WAY!
NOVELTIES
MAGAZINES
CANDY GUM
SOON...
WOO! WOO! AND A SWEEPING I WILL GO...
NOT QUITE WIGHT, DAFFY! YOU GOT ME IN THIS FIX... NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET ME OUT OF IT!
AWK!
AND SO..
...AND YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TWOUBLE LANDING IN THE FOG...YOU'RE IN A FOG MOST OF THE TIME ANYWAY! HEH, HEH!

The PUMPKIN PINCHER



"Dwat it!" Elmer Fudd stormed one day, as he stood in the middle of his pumpkin patch with Daffy Duck. "Some wascal has been stealing pumpkins fwom me again!"

"Don't fret, friend," Daffy said soothingly. "Fortunately for you I know of a real smart fellow around here who can solve this mystery for you . . . Me!"

"You!" Elmer snorted with disdain. "The only pwoblem you can solve is how to make a pest of yourself."

"Yes, but I work so cheap you can't lose," Daffy countered. "Just a crust of bread and a pat on the back."

"Nothing doing!"

"Then how about a dog biscuit?"

"A thousand times no!" Elmer hollered. "I'll catch the wetched wascal who's wobbing me if I have to stay up all night to guard this garden myself."

"You'd better not," Daffy advised. "You look kind of peaked from lack of sleep as it is. A person needs his sleep, you know."

"I know," Elmer nodded with a frown. "The stwange part of it is that I've been getting to bed good and early, but I wake up feeling tired in the morning. I wonder why."

"Beats me, buddy, but I'll make you a promise," Daffy offered. "Tonight, I'll guard your pumpkin patch myself."

True to his promise, Daffy was on the job later that evening. The night was dark and moonless, and, after a few hours of his lonely vigil, Daffy began to yawn and nod his head. Then he saw a shadowy figure approaching.

"Halt!" he cried shakily.

"Pardon the intwusion, my fwiend," said the late visitor, "but do you have a flashlight?"

"Say, your voice is familiar," Daffy exclaimed. "Have we met?"

"I don't weckon so," the shadowy figure chuckled, his features still obscured by the darkness. "Unless you include pumpkin pinchers among your acquaintances. That's my pwofession, you know. Well, excuse me while I get about my wascally business."

The stranger advanced into the garden and picked up a pumpkin.

"I know him from somewhere," Daffy mumbled, as he followed the figure. "Ooops!" he gasped. "He's not only a pumpkin pincher, he's a housebreaker, too. He's gone right up to Elmer's cellar door and opened it."

Daffy lowered his head and charged at the indistinct figure. He hit him between the shoulders and they both tumbled down the cellar steps into the storage bin.

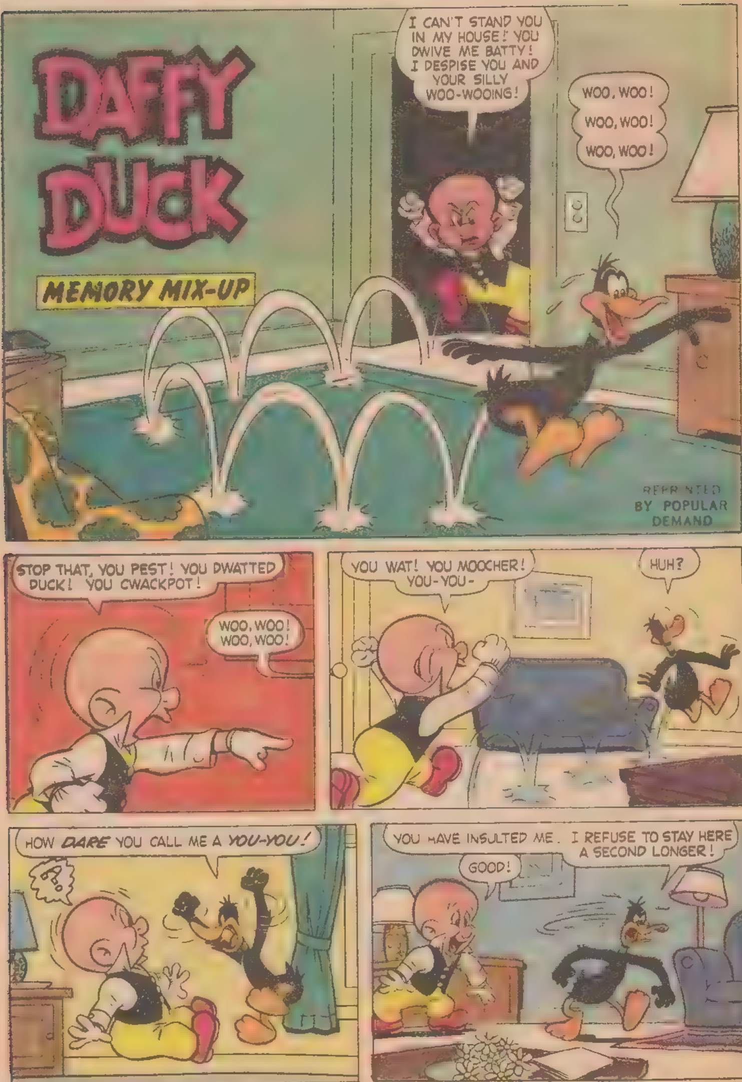
As Daffy flopped around, trying to keep ahold of his quarry, one of his wings caught the light chain, and suddenly the room was filled with light.

Daffy looked at the mysterious intruder and gasped with surprise. "Elmer!" he exclaimed. "What are *you* doing here?"

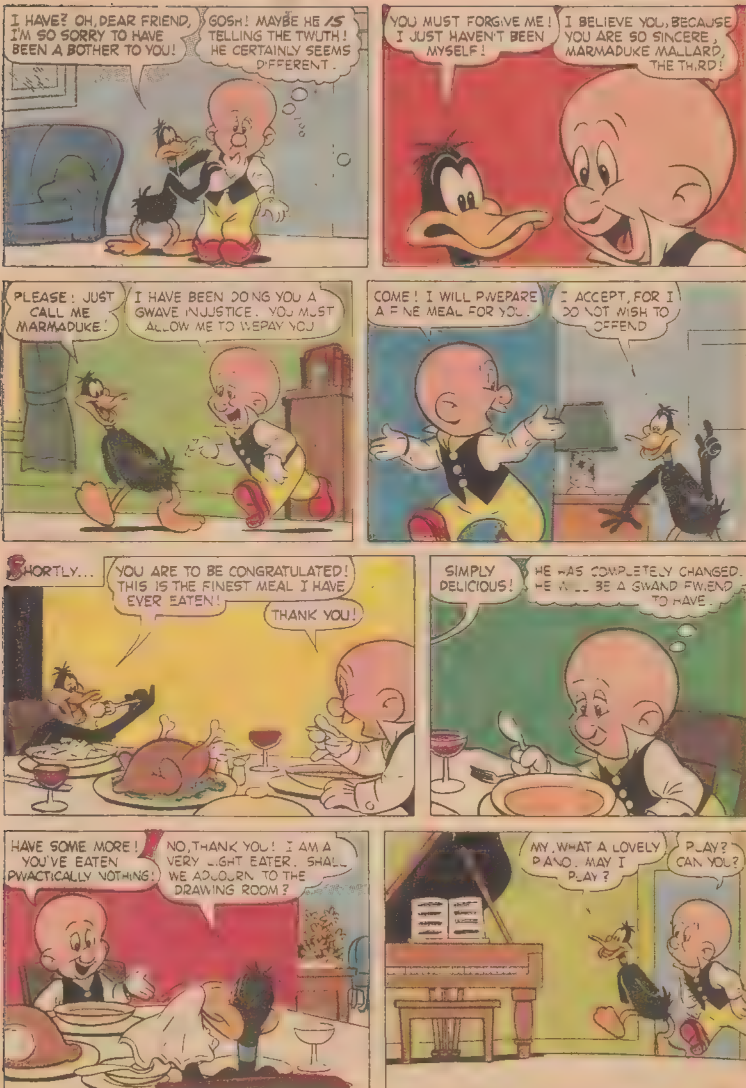
"That's what I'd like to know, too," Elmer said with a puzzled glance at a pile of pumpkins in a corner. "And what are all these pumpkins doing here?"

"Wait a minute," Daffy giggled. "I understand what happened, now, and it explains everything. You've been walking in your sleep and pinching your own pumpkins, Clyde!"

"Gwacious," Elmer sighed. "This is weally embawwassing. No wonder I've been so tired every morning, lately. I guess there's only one thing worse than being a sleepwalker, and that's to be a sleepstealer — especially when you're stealing both sleep and pumpkins from yourself."


DAFFY DUCK
MEMORY MIX-UP
I CAN'T STAND YOU IN MY HOUSE! YOU DWIVE ME BATTY! I DESPISE YOU AND YOUR SILLY WOO-WOOING!
WOO, WOO!
WOO, WOO!
WOO, WOO!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
STOP THAT, YOU PEST! YOU DWATTED DUCK! YOU CWACKPOT!
WOO, WOO! WOO, WOO!
YOU WAT! YOU MOOCHER! YOU-YOU-
HUH?
HOW DARE YOU CALL ME A YOU-YOU!
YOU HAVE INSULTED ME. I REFUSE TO STAY HERE A SECOND LONGER!
GOOD!

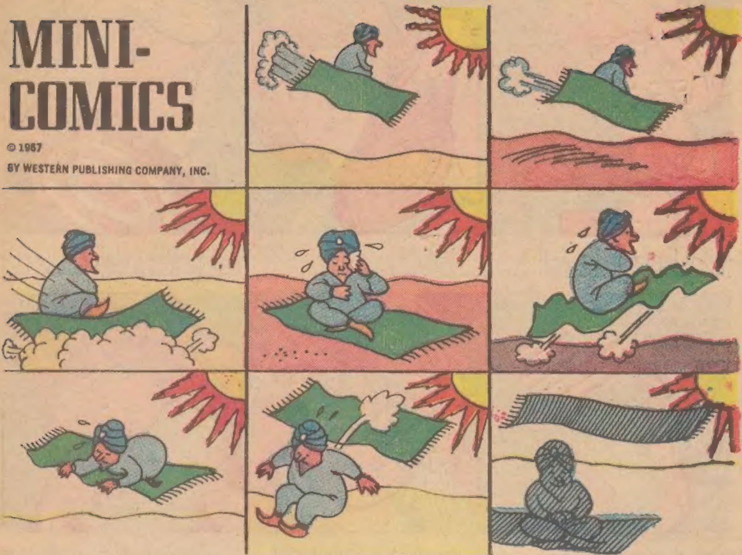

I SHALL GO THROUGH THIS DOOR AND NEVER RETURN!
YOU NUMBSKULL! THAT'S NOT A DOOR, IT'S THE IRONING BOARD!
BONK!
SHOOP!
DWAT THE LUCK! HE KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT!
NOW I MUST WEVIVE HIM SO HE CAN LEAVE UNDER HIS OWN POWER!
SLOSH!
WHERE AM I? *WHO* AM I?
HRUMPH!
STOP THE DWAMATICS! IT'S NO USE PWETENDING! YOU KNOW VEWY WELL WHO YOU ARE, DAFFY DUCK!
DAFFY DUCK?
WAIT! I REMEMBER NOW! I'M MARMADUKE MALLARD, THE THIRD!
A LIKELY STORY!
THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST HAVE RESTORED MY MEMORY! I HAVE BEEN AN AMNESIA VICTIM FOR YEARS!
YEAH? AND YOU'VE BEEN DWIVING ME CWAZY FOR YEARS!


I HAVE? OH, DEAR FRIEND, I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE BEEN A BOTHER TO YOU!
GOSH! MAYBE HE IS TELLING THE TWUTH! HE CERTAINLY SEEMS DIFFERENT.
YOU MUST FORGIVE ME! I JUST HAVEN'T BEEN MYSELF!
I BELIEVE YOU, BECAUSE YOU ARE SO SINCERE, MARMADUKE MALLARD, THE THIRD!
PLEASE! JUST CALL ME MARMADUKE!
I HAVE BEEN DOING YOU A GWAVE INJUSTICE. YOU MUST ALLOW ME TO WEPAY YOU
COME! I WILL PWEPARE A FINE MEAL FOR YOU.
I ACCEPT, FOR I DO NOT WISH TO OFFEND
SHORTLY...
YOU ARE TO BE CONGRATULATED! THIS IS THE FINEST MEAL I HAVE EVER EATEN!
THANK YOU!
SIMPLY DELICIOUS!
HE HAS COMPLETELY CHANGED. HE WILL BE A GWAND FWIEND TO HAVE.
HAVE SOME MORE! YOU'VE EATEN PWACTICALLY NOTHING!
NO, THANK YOU! I AM A VERY LIGHT EATER. SHALL WE ADJOURN TO THE DRAWING ROOM?
MY, WHAT A LOVELY PIANO. MAY I PLAY?
PLAY? CAN YOU?


OH YES. I STUDIED MUSIC IN PARIS FOR YEARS. DO YOU LIKE SHOWPAN?
YES.
THIS IS ONE OF HIS FINEST WORKS.
MY!
HE SHOWS TWUE SIGNS OF GENIUS! (SIGH!)
FINI.
BWAVO! BWAVO! WELL DONE, MARMADUKE.
I REALLY MUST BE GOING NOW! I DO NOT WISH TO OVERSTAY MY WELCOME!
PLEASE COME BACK SOON.
I SHALL! GOOD DAY, MR. FUDD.
AWK! WAIT! DON'T OPEN THAT! IT'S NOT THE DOOR! IT'S A...
WALL BED!
WHAM!
SHOOP!


MARMADUKE. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MARMADUKE? WHO'S MARMADUKE?
I'M DAFFY DUCK! WOO,WOO! WOO WOO.
OH, NO!
THE BED KNOCKED HIM DAFFY AGAIN. I MUST TWY TO WESTORE HIM TO HIS TWUE SELF!
WOO,WOO! WOO WOO.
I HATE TO WESORT TO VIOLENCE BUT...
EEK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT BAT?
I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU MARMADUKE AGAIN!
AWK!
SWOOSH!
BAM!
JUST LET ME GIVE YOU ONE GOOD CWACK ON THE HEAD, MARMADUKE! IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
NOW HOLD ON! I-I-
AND SO—
COME BACK, MARMADUKE. I OWE YOU THIS FAVOR!
HE ALWAYS SAID THAT MY WOO WOO WOULD DRIVE HIM BATTY. I GUESS I FINALLY MADE THE GRADE! WOO, WOO!
COUNTY LINE

MINI-COMICS



MINI-COMICS





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